with the growths of ancient forests. His mind was still immature when he left us, for it was one of those plenteous urns that filter its waters slowly, but it was a mind capable of severe training, and great leading.

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**TACT.**

What boots it, thy virtue?
What profit thy parts?
The one thing thou lackest
Is the art of all arts.

The only credentials,
Passport to success,
Opens castle and parlour,—
Address, man, Address.

The maiden in danger
Was saved by the swain:
His stout arm restored her
To her palace again;

The maid would reward him,—
Gay company come,—
They laugh, she laughs with them,
He is moonstruck and dumb.

This clinches the bargain:
Sails out of the bay;
Gets the vote in the senate,
Spite of Webster and Clay;

Has for genius no mercy,
For speeches no heed;
It lurks in the eyebeam,
It leaps to its deed;

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**HOLIDAYS.**

From fall to spring the russet acorn,
Fruit beloved of maid and boy,
Lent itself beneath the forest
To be the children's toy.

Pluck it now; in vain: thou canst not;
It has shot its rootlet down'd:
Toy no longer, it has duties,
It is anchored in the ground.

Year by year the rose-lipped maiden,
Playfellow of young and old,
Was frolic sunshine, dear to all men,
More dear to one than mines of gold;

Where is now the lovely hoyden?
Disappeared in blessed wife,
Servant to a wooden cradle,
Living in a baby's life.

Still thou playest;—short vacation
Fate grants each to stand aside:
Now must thou be man and artist;
'Tis the turning of the tide.

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**THE AMULET.**

Your picture smiles as first it smiled,
The ring you gave is still the same,
Your letter tells, O changing child,
No tidings since it came.
From Uhlund.

GLIVE me an amulet
That keeps intelligence with you,
Red when you love, and rosier red,
And when you love not, pale and blue.
Alas, that neither bonds nor vows
Can certify possession;
Torments me still the fear that love
Died in its last expression.

FROM UHLAND.

THE CASTLE BY THE SEA.

"Saw'st thou a castle fair?
Yon castle by the sea?
Golden and rosy, there,
The clouds float gorgeously.
And fain it would descend
Into the wave below;
And fain it would soar and blend
With the evening’s crimson glow."

You castle I have viewed,
Yon castle by the sea;
The moon above it stood,
And the mists hung heavily.

"The wind and the heaving sea,
Sounded they fresh and strong?
From the hall came notes of glee
Harping and festive song?"

The winds and the waters all
Rested in slumber deep,
And I heard from the meaning hall
Music that made me weep.

Eternity.

"Saw’st thou the King and his spouse?
Walked they there side by side?
The diadem on their brows,
And their mantles waving wide.
Let them their cherished one,
With joy, — a maiden fair?
Resplendent as the Sun,
In the light of her golden hair."

Well saw I the royal pair;
But without the crown, I wot:
Dark mourning weeds they ware:
The maiden saw I not.

ETERNITY.

 Urva no whisper of thy human speech,
 But in celestial silence let us tell
 Of the great waves of God that through us swell,
 Revealing what no tongue could ever teach;
 Break not the omnipotent calm, even by a prayer,
 Filled with Infinite, seek no lesser boon
 But with these pines, and with the all-loving moon,
 Asking naught, yield thee to the Only Fair;
 So shall these moments so divine and rare,
 These passing moments of the soul’s high noon,
 Be of thy day the first pale blush of morn;
 Clad in white raiment of God’s newly born,
 Thyself shalt see when the great world is made
 That flows forever forth from Love unstayed.